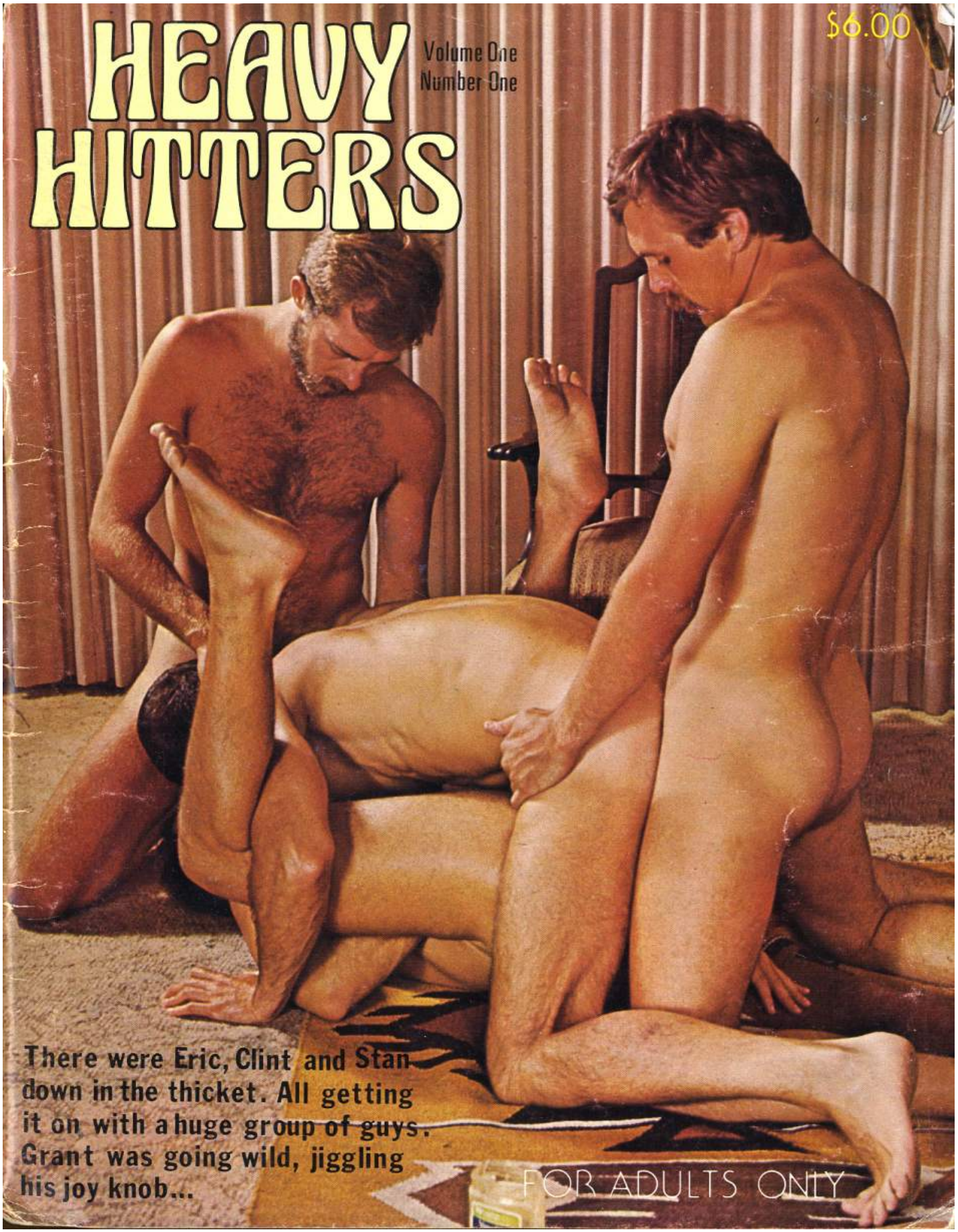

$6.00
HEAVY HITTERS
Volume One
Number One
There were Eric, Clint and Stan down in the thicket. All getting it on with a huge group of guys. Grant was going wild, jiggling his joy knob...
FOR ADULTS ONLY

lots for sale

By ROB HARRIS

The house was everything that Eric had ever wanted in a home. He knew that from the very first moment he saw that place. It wasn't new, by any means, but that wasn't what he was looking for anyway. As he had often tried to explain to his friends, when he first told them that he was house hunting and they insisted in dragging him out to see a lot of horrible, new, cracker-box-type, slapped-together places, he had to have a house that *spoke* to him. They would all just give him some strange look and shrug their shoulders.

Actually, he'd first come across this place quite by accident, when he was just driving around the city one day all by himself. He just saw it standing there, with the "For Sale" sign. He knew immediately that that was the house he just had to have. There was a number to call listed on the sign, to inquire about seeing the house but Eric couldn't wait for that. He had to see it right then. He climbed out of the car and walked up the long path that wound around the hill the house sat on. All he'd really intended to do was just to roam around a bit and see the place. Suddenly, he heard this voice calling out to him, asking what he was doing. Eric looked up. There on the landing of the stairs leading to the house stood a good-looking

young guy of about twenty-five or so. He motioned to Eric to come up to where he was standing. Eric gave him a weak smile and started up the steps.

Grant, the owner of the house, had been watching the young blond guy with the moustache looking over the house ever since he'd first got out of his fancy little sports car. The big picture window overlooked all the vast grounds of the house his parents had left him when they were killed in the plane crash just a few short months ago. As much as Grant had always loved the house, he knew it was silly to try and keep it. He had long since moved out of the country and was living in Europe. Trying to keep up this place and rent it out would just be too much for him to attempt.

Grant did have to admit, though, that if there was one thing he was going to miss, it was looking out that huge picture window. He remembered it very well from his childhood. Through that very window he'd seen two men having sex together for the very first time. From down below in the dense undergrowth no one could tell that anything at all they did was fully visible from the house. That secret-looking place was usually used by couples, since it was so far off any well-traveled roads. Grant was sure that most of the people who came up there thought it was a vacant lot or some kind of park, since the house was so far away from the overgrown area.

Grant had first become aware of all those people out there in the brush when he'd first happened in on his own father watching through the window. His dad had his cock out and was working it rapidly back and forth in his hand. Grant could only stand there and stare, astounded. He jacked off two or three times a day, but he never thought that people who

short time ago.

That was all it took to get Grant hooked on setting up a regular watch at that big picture window. The first time he saw a guy suck another guy's cock, Grant got so turned on that he even jacked-off three times while watching. He looked out for those guys time and time again, but they never showed up. He knew, in a way, that it really was a good thing they didn't. His dad would have really blown his stack if he'd have seen something like that, Grant was sure. Then, one night Grant spotted a guy down in the trees by himself, just jacking-off. Grant worked up all his courage and went down there, where the guy was. The teenaged boy knew it would be safe, since his parents were out of town. He squatted down to watch the guy beat-off and started jacking himself. He

were grown up and married had to do it. Finally, his dad let out this hot groan and shot out a huge load of hot man cum all over the window. Grant still couldn't tear his eyes away from what his dad had just done. Finally the drained man stuffed his cock back in his pants and wiped the trickles of cum off the window with his handkerchief. Then he started out the door. Grant barely had time to jump back into an open door in order not to be discovered watching his own father jacking-off. After he'd made sure that his dad was gone, the teenaged Grant walked cautiously to the window to see if he could spot what his father had been watching. There were a young guy and girl fucking away right in full view of the window. Grant quickly unzipped his pants and went to work on his cock, shooting all over the window just as his dad had done a

made too much noise and the guy spotted him in the brush. At first Grant was afraid but the guy smiled at him and pointed his big stiff dick at the boy. He advanced on the frightened Grant and commanded the kid to open his mouth. Grant was too scared not to obey the man. That was the first cock he ever sucked. It sure wasn't the last. He began hanging out around the dense undergrowth the entire month his parents were out of town. By the end of that time he'd had a cock shoved in almost every hole in his body.

When his parents did return

they hardly had time to notice anything at all. His dad was being sent to Europe and all it seemed they had time to do was just pack and get ready. Grant stayed behind. He had already enrolled in college for the fall. His dad had arranged for a man to look after the place, as sort of caretaker. Grant was going to stay at school, so there was no need to keep the entire staff of servants. It was a summer Grant would never forget. The place was already beginning to get the reputation as the best make-out place for guys in the whole city. All the boy and girl couples seemed to have given it up completely by the end of that wild summer. One of the very first people Grant made out with was the new caretaker's son, Ken. He'd been watching one afternoon and seen the big-cocked teenager feeding his huge cock to anyone who would swing on its incredible ten inches.

Even while he was at school, Grant made it back to that house just as often as he could. However, when he was out of school, he moved to Europe to join his parents. That very next summer they were killed in the plane crash. There he was, barely twenty-five, out of school and on his own, and now suddenly, very rich. It was more than he was really ready for. He'd had to lead a very sedate life in Europe, being around his parents all the time and in business with his father. So, he really looked forward to getting back to that house, to see if all the wild sex was still going on down in those heavy bushes that he'd forbidden the caretaker to cut down.

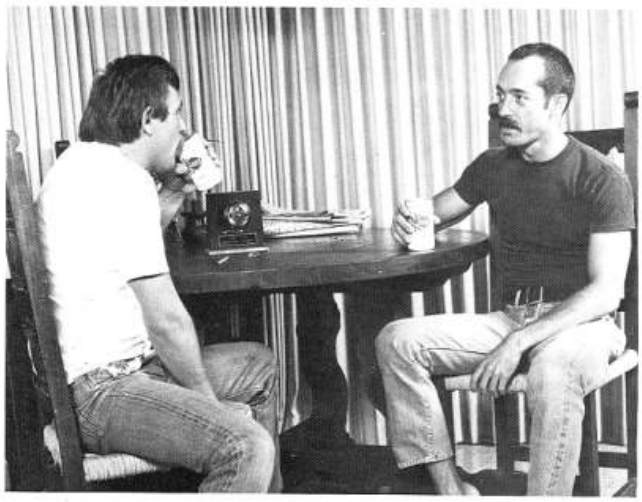
Grant needn't have worried. That old caretaker had long since retired, leaving his big-cocked, hot-nutted son in charge. The place was actually wilder than ever! Ken, the caretaker's son, had been shoving that giant-sized man meat of his to one and all as long as he'd been working there. Grant had a real treat watching all the wild fucking and sucking and, also, going down to that dense-treed area and joining in on a lot of it himself.

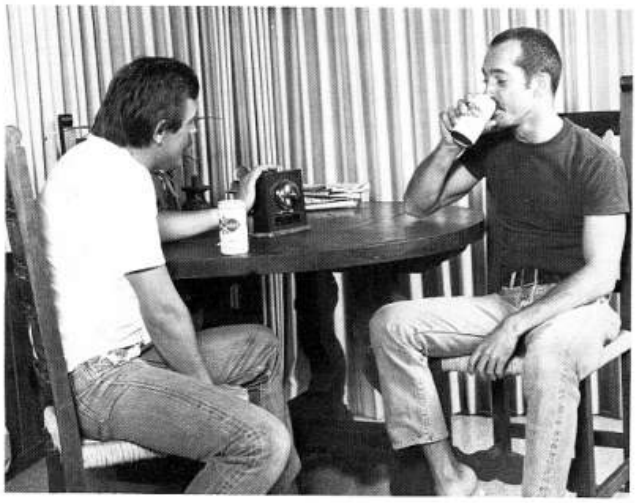
In fact, he was worried that the guy with the mustache was going to stumble across Ken while he was wandering around, looking at the place. Ken had just finished fucking the shit out of some kid and was going to work on another guy's cock himself when Grant yelled out at Eric.

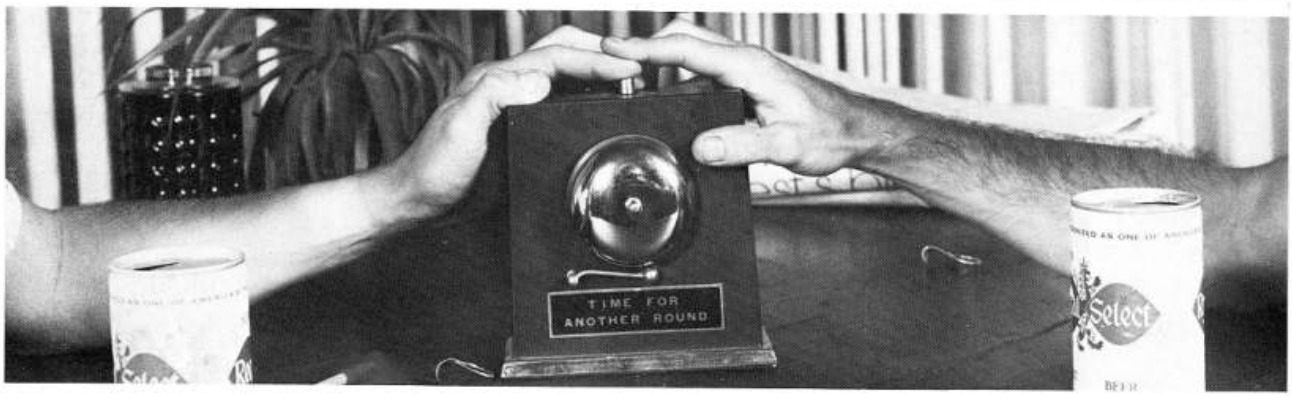
After Eric made his way up the stairs and the two of them chatted a bit, Grant invited him in for a drink. The homeowner explained that he usually didn't show the house like this but did it only by appointment. Unknown to Eric, this gave him time to close the drapes on that window and have Ken clear out all the guys who happened to be going at it down in the thicket. Grant let his eyes appraise the fine young body of the prospective buyer. He was in very good shape, Grant had to admit. The discussion was going

well. Eric had saved up his money for some time and could easily meet the down payment. He also had a good job, so the regular payments wouldn't be a problem. Grant was so charmed with him that he suggested that they not work through the real estate broker and make their own deal. Eric was quick to agree.

While they were talking, Eric happened to push aside the curtain over the large picture window. Suddenly, he stared out it as if he was frozen. Grant didn't even have to look outside. He was sure of what Eric was seeing. He smiled



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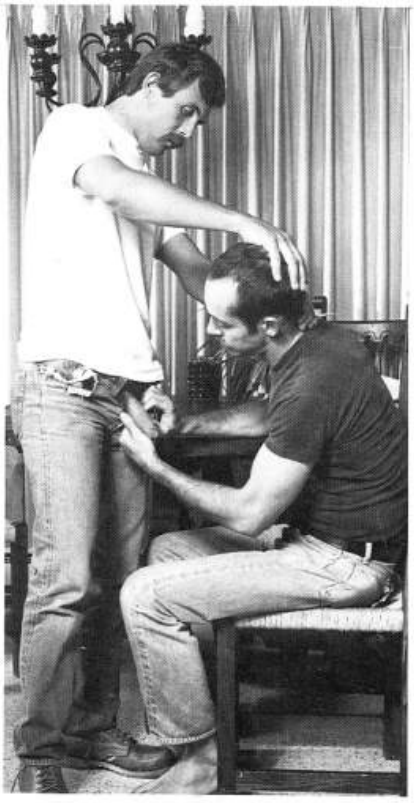
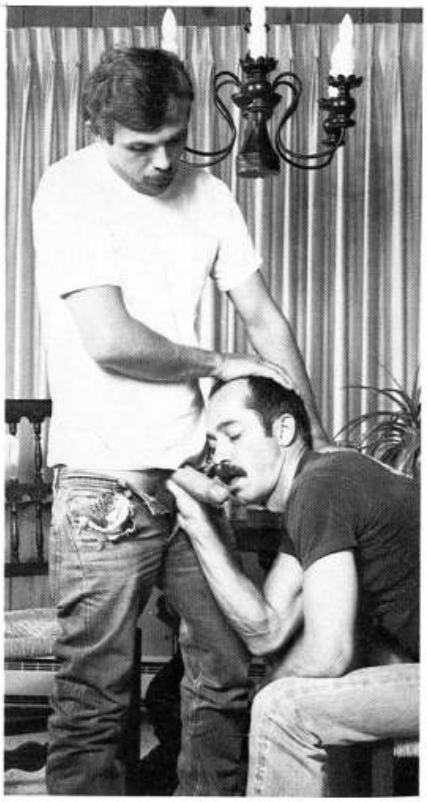
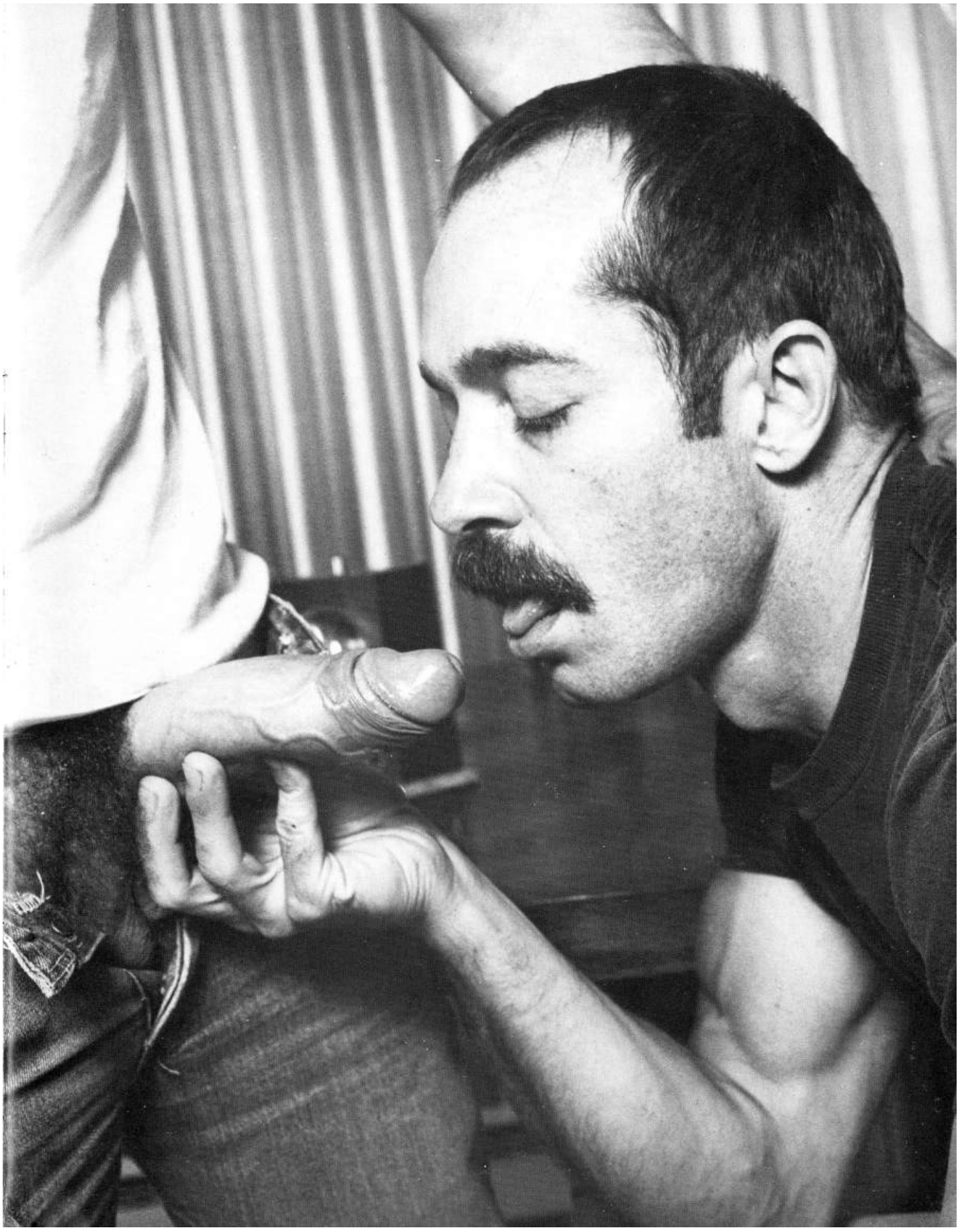






a weak smile at the prospective buyer. Eric didn't pay any attention to him at all. He could only stare out that window, open-mouthed. Grant glanced down at the young man's crotch. His cock had sprung up in a hot, stiff, throbbing hard-on. Eric was so tied to what was happening outside the window that he didn't even try to hide his stiffer. In fact, at one point he even gave it a hard squeeze through his pants. That was all Grant was waiting for. He reached over and began stroking that big stiff cock. Eric moaned and thrust his hips up so Grant could get at his hot, stiff meat even better. In a couple of seconds Grant was on his knees really going after that hot, hard cock. Eric just groaned and slammed it as far in that sucking throat as he could send it. The wild sex scene he'd been watching had him so hot he couldn't hold off. He rammed his hips forward and filled Grant's throat full of his hot fuck juice.

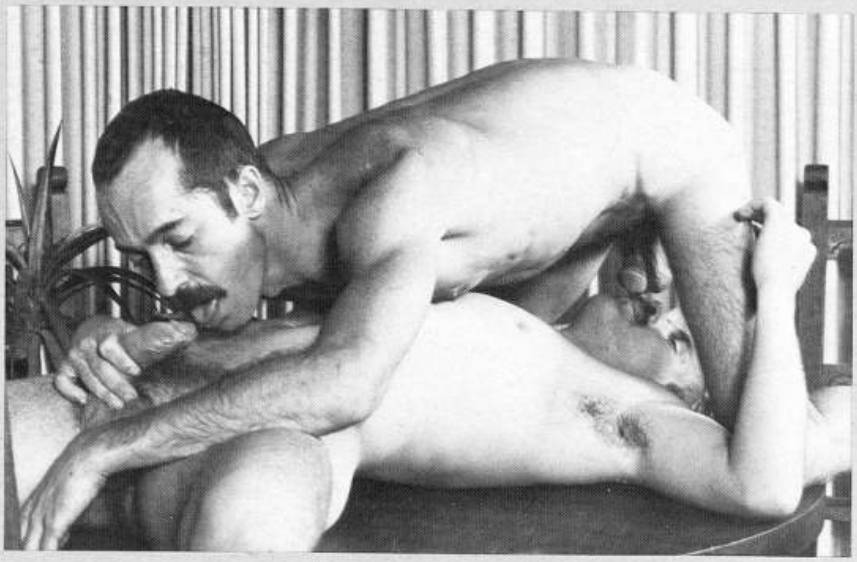
That was only the beginning of their wild sex. Eric made several more trips over to look at the house and make sure everything was going all right. Each time would end the same way with the two of them looking out the picture window, spying on all those guys down in the thicket. That led to their own wild sex scene. They fucked, first Grant would ram his huge cock deep in Eric's guts, then Eric would fuck the shit out of Grant. They traded off blow-jobs, too. They would stop only to see what was going on between all the other guys and then go at it again. It happened day after day, week after week, until they finally reached an agreement about the house.

That day finally came. Eric came over to sign the papers. Naturally, at Grant's suggestion, they sealed the bargain with a fuck. The two hot guys really went after it that day. Grant especially was hot to go. They threw the drapes wide open so they wouldn't miss any action at all. Grant was sure that this would be the very last time that he'd get to get in on some hot watch-and-do action like this and he really wanted it to be a suck-and-fuck fest that he'd remember. It was! The two of them did everything they could think of to each other. There wasn't a place on each other's body that you could get a tongue that they didn't cover. Eric shoved his tongue so deep in Grant's dripping asshole that the trembling guy nearly blew his hot cumload right then. It really was a day that Grant wouldn't forget. He had never really had enough sex. This time he was so drained that he was sure that he couldn't get his cock up ever again!

That wasn't going to be the case, though. While the two guys were making out wildly there, watching the action, they were being watched, too. Unknown to them there was one spot that gave

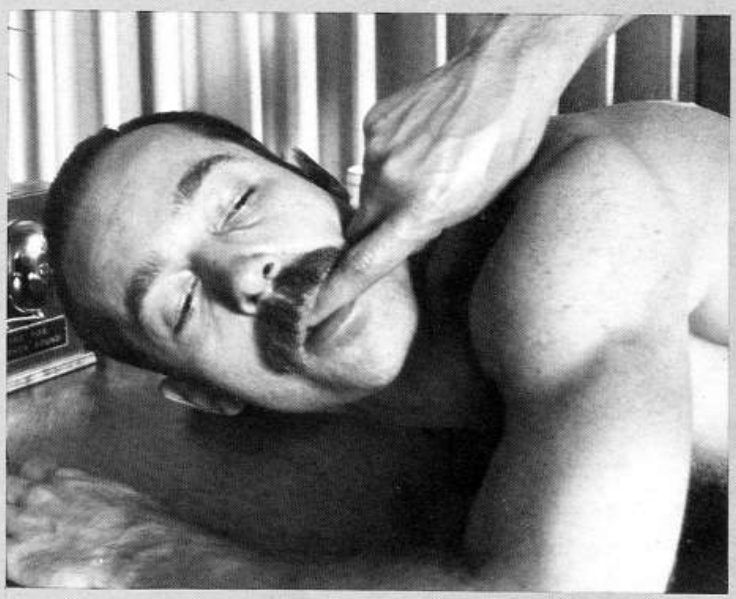
anyone who knew about it a full view of what was going on in the room with the big window. Ken, the caretaker's son, had discovered it long ago. He'd watched Grant's father jack-off from that secret place many, many times. It was from that very place that he'd first seen Grant beating-off while watching the hot action in the brush. That jack-off scene was what had given him the courage that first time to come on to the son of the owner of the house.

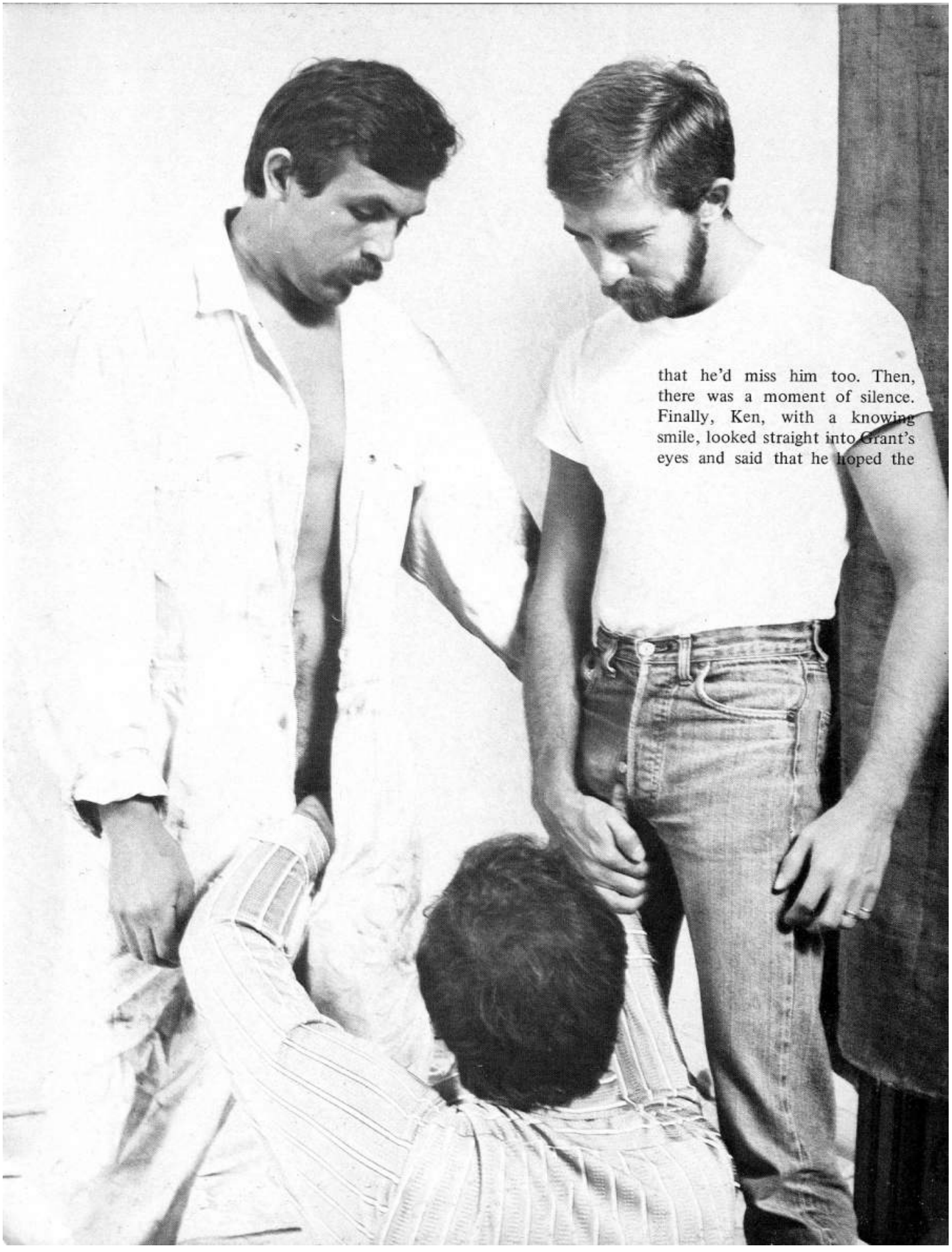
Ken groaned as he watched the two guys go at it. He stroked his own huge cock through his pants.



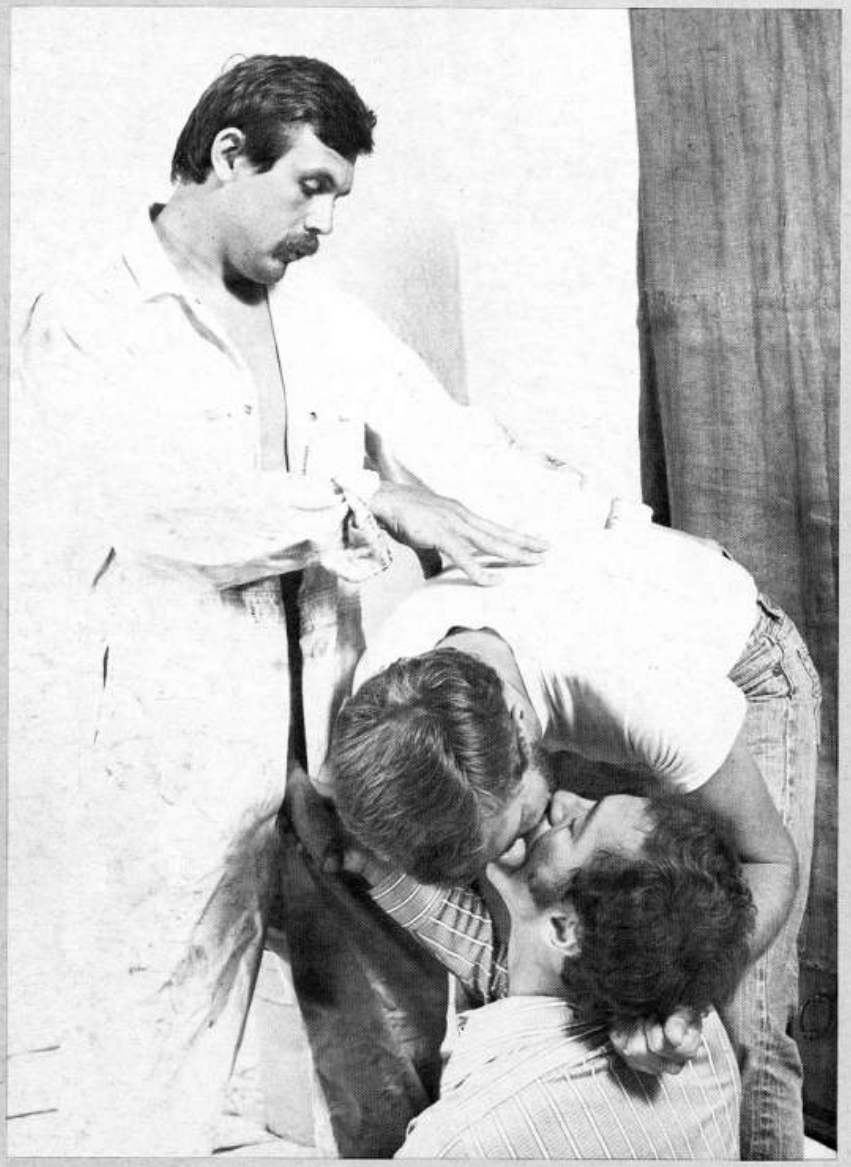
He really wanted to take it out right there and really give it a fast, hard hand-job. He held off, though. What he really wanted was a pair of hot lips wrapped around his throbbing cock and he knew just the guy who would be glad to give him some great head.

Ken waited until the new owner of the house was gone. Then he strolled into the kitchen of the big house, where Grant sat with a cup of coffee. He smiled at the ex-owner and made some small talk about how he was going to miss him. Grant looked up at the good-looking caretaker and told him



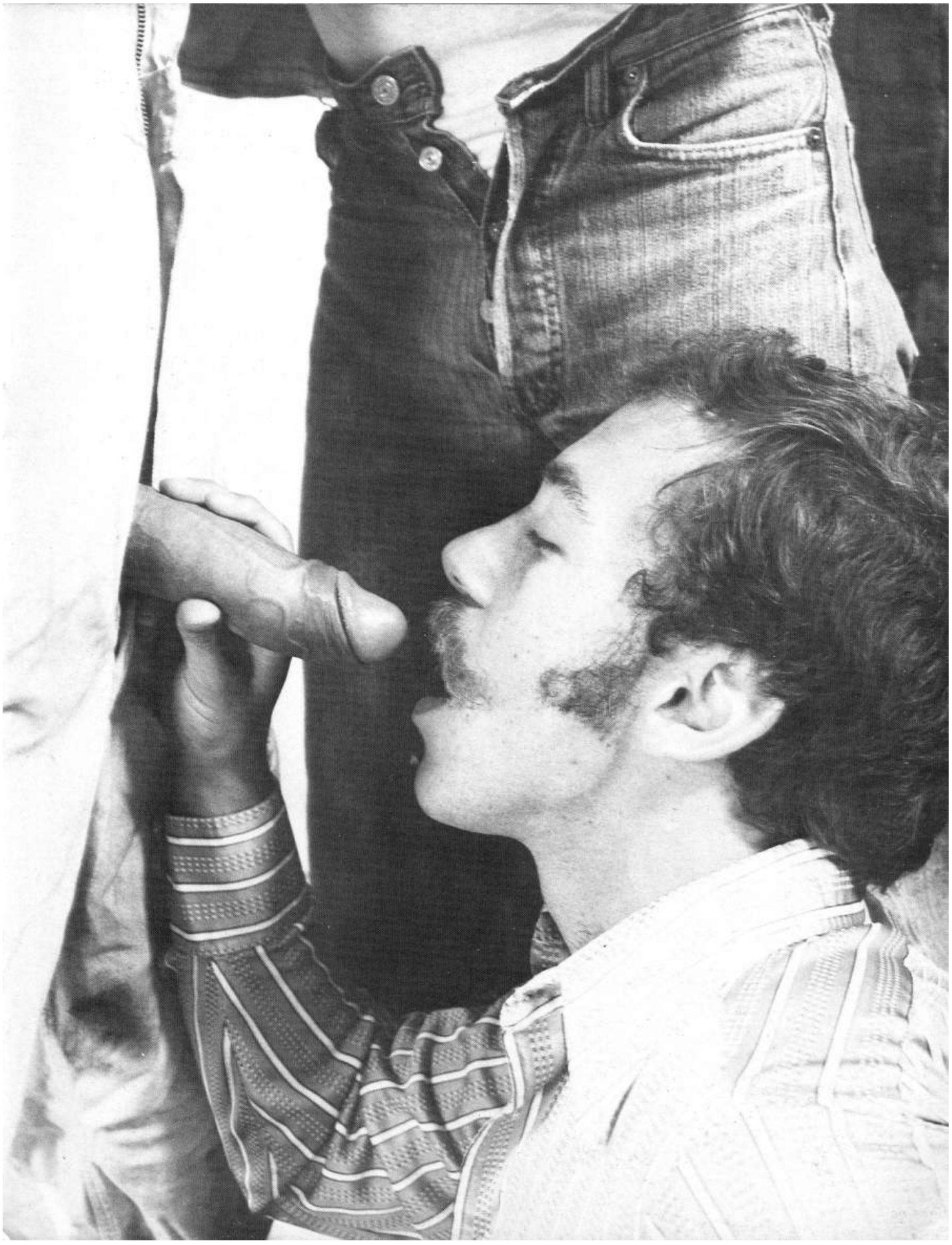


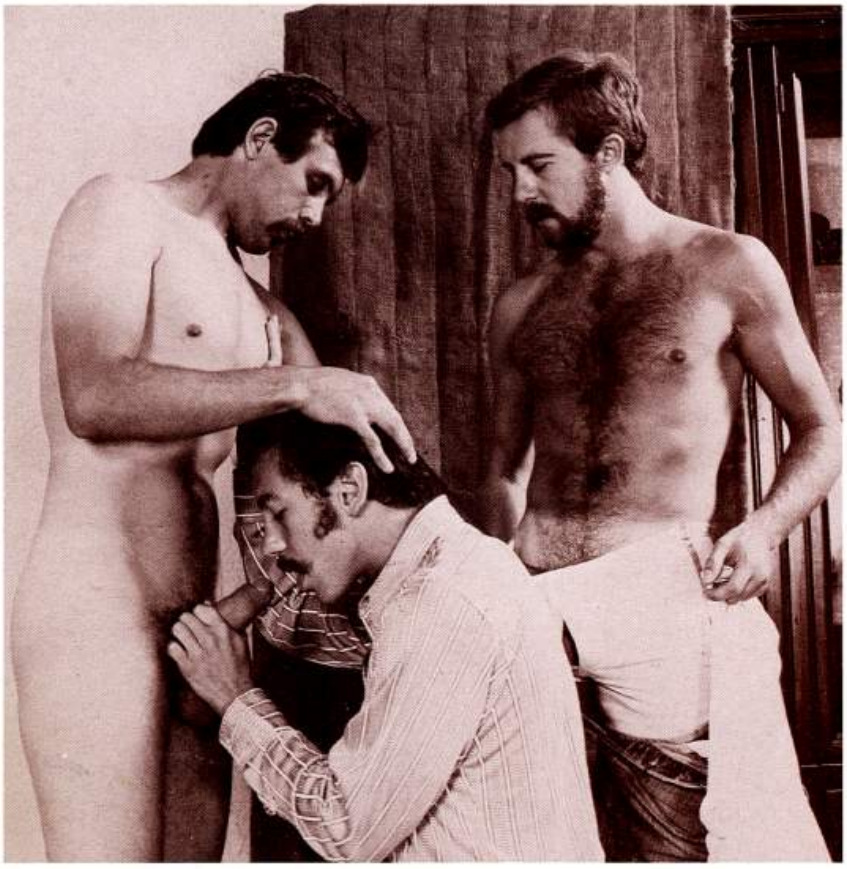
that he'd miss him too. Then, there was a moment of silence. Finally, Ken, with a knowing smile, looked straight into Grant's eyes and said that he hoped the



new owner would be tuned into the scene that went on in the dense brush, adding that he sure would hate to see all that hot, wild action stop. He ran his hand down to his huge cock, outlined perfectly in his pants. Grant smiled at him and told him that he really didn't have anything to worry about. Grant could feel his throat go dry at the sight of that huge hard cock raring up in Ken's tight pants.

Ken stood up and, with his legs spread wide, planted himself right in front of Grant. That cock throbbed in the tight confines of those Levi's only a few inches away from the trembling Grant. Grant couldn't resist. He reached out and stroked the huge dick. Ken groaned and pressed it even tighter in that gripping fist. Grant





had Ken's pants down, going after that big piece of male fuck meat in no time flat. He sucked it as deep in his throat as he could get it, sucking up all those hot, sweaty male juices and odors. Ken went wild, slamming his huge cock home in that tight, hot sucking

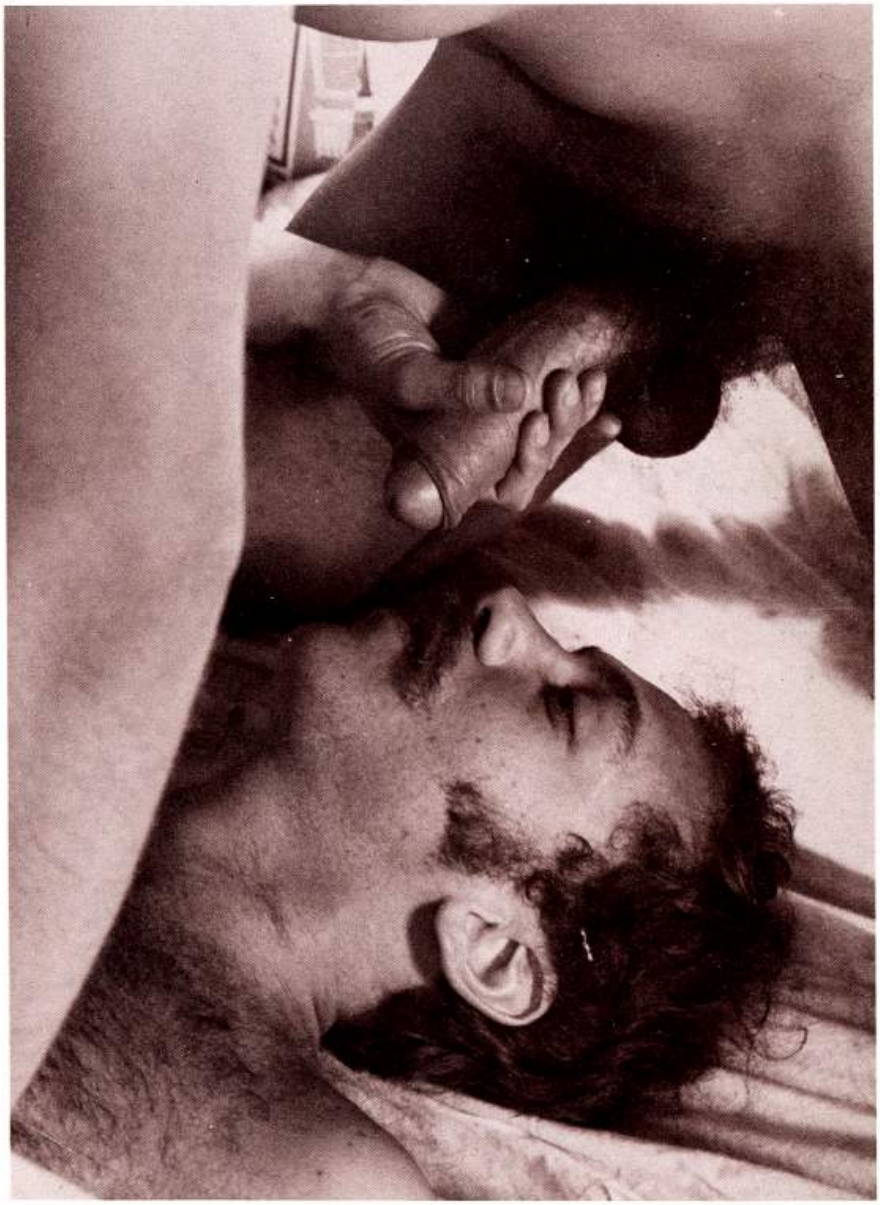
North American

throat. His big dick drooled out its pre-lube juices. Grant licked them all up as fast as they oozed out of that quivering cockhead. Ken was so turned on that he had to hold back the cum that was boiling up in his screaming nuts.

Finally, he pushed Grant off his hard fuck meat. He barked out an order to the guy who had been his boss. He commanded him to strip.

What Ken wanted was to plug the tight little ass of Grant's that he'd had his eye on so long. He roughly shoved Grant across the table just as soon as those last shreds of clothes were pulled off. Ken couldn't wait. He climbed right on that upturned ass and really started ramming the shit out of that tender butt. Grant screamed out in a mixture of pleasure and pain.

North American



It was just like he was being raped in his own house! Actually, it was something he'd had fantasies about but never really expected to happen to him. Now it really was. Ken, his employee, was really fucking the hell out of his tender, exposed asshole.

Ken couldn't hold off now. All that hot mouth action plus the wild fucking scene he'd watched in the window were getting to him. He rammed his cock up to the hilt in that tight butt. He screamed as the cum was ripped out of his balls and blasted deep in that clinging hole. Grant could only groan and his own cum boiled up and shot out as the huge cock was being pounded into his butt. For a while they lay across the table panting. Grant was the first to get his breath. Again, he assured Ken that he didn't have anything to worry about, telling him that the action, if anything, should get even better.

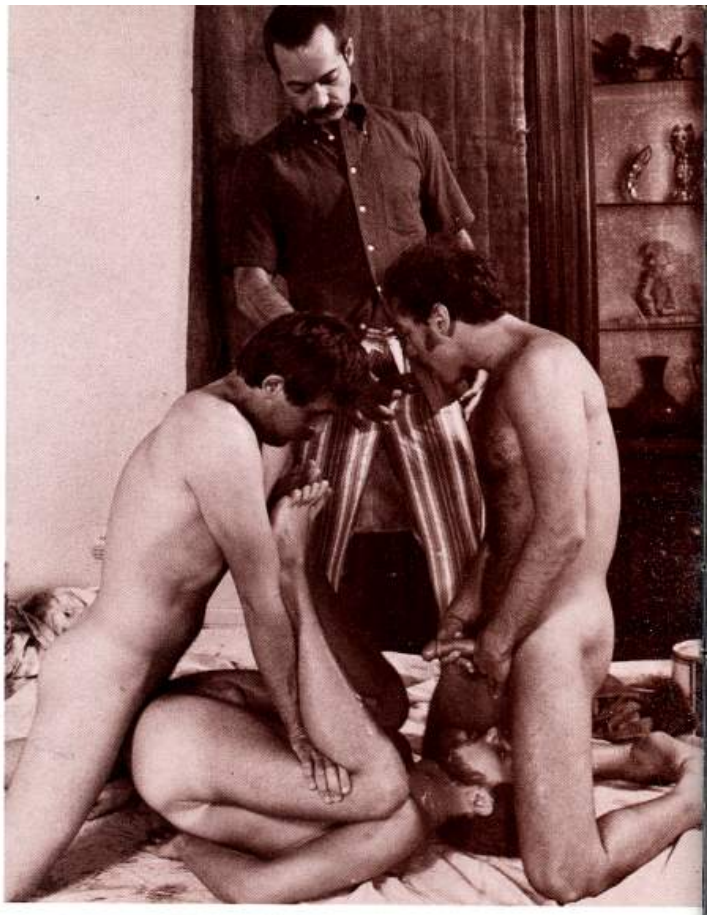
Over another cup of coffee, after repeated assurances, Grant and Ken discussed the final plans they would be involved in with the house. Eric had requested that a few rooms be repainted. Grant had told him that should be no problem, since there was a caretaker on the grounds. He'd also added that Eric should think of

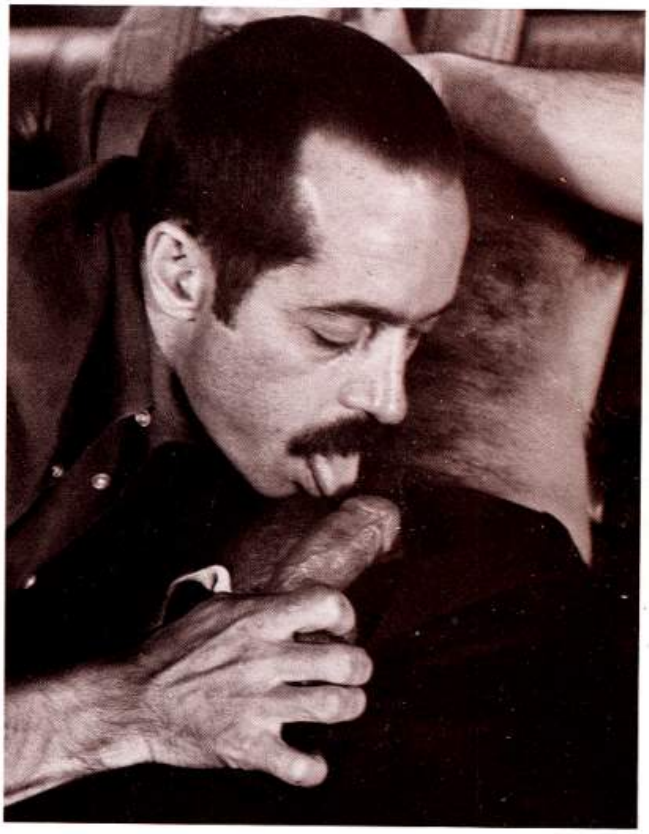
keeping Ken on to help him out around the place. This he related to Ken, adding that the hunky, handsome caretaker should go out of his way to be very nice to Grant and that way he could assure himself of a longtime job. Ken smiled and, clutching his cock through his pants, laughingly said that he would be happy to be very nice to that good-looking new owner, at least ten inches nice!

Eric got a call from Grant the very next day. He told him that the painting had been all set up to start and it would be a good idea if he came over and checked it out himself. Eric agreed asking when the painters were due. Grant had to explain it was Ken, the caretaker, who was going to be doing all the work. Then, he added that Eric should think about having someone like that around all the time, saying that in the long run he really could save himself a lot of money. Eric did agree that it might be a good idea and told Grant that he'd check it all out

when he came over to see how the work was going. As Grant hung up he winked at Ken, who'd been standing by all the time.

Ken got a bright and early start the next day. He knew he had a good thing at this place and wanted to hang on to it. Not just the work, which had been nice and easy, but also just what he was best suited to do. That, plus all the wild sex action down in that dense undergrowth which he could always sneak off to when he was really hot and horny, which with Ken was most of the time! Ken had decided to bring along someone to help him. He'd picked Clint, not because he was such a great painter or even such great help but because he was such a good lay. The guy was one of the best fucks and the best blow-jobs in town! Ken had first made it with him in the dense thicket on the property. Ken had set him up for the job very carefully, telling





him to really follow through and they'd be in for a hot sex session that day. Clint was more than happy to go along. He was always ready for a good, hot sex session!

For a while it looked like the only session they were going to be in for was a hard, hot, painting session. Grant had gone from the house so they could work and it was almost time for their lunch break and still no one else had shown up. Finally, about one o'clock Eric wandered in. They didn't even hear him at first. He just sat on the floor watching

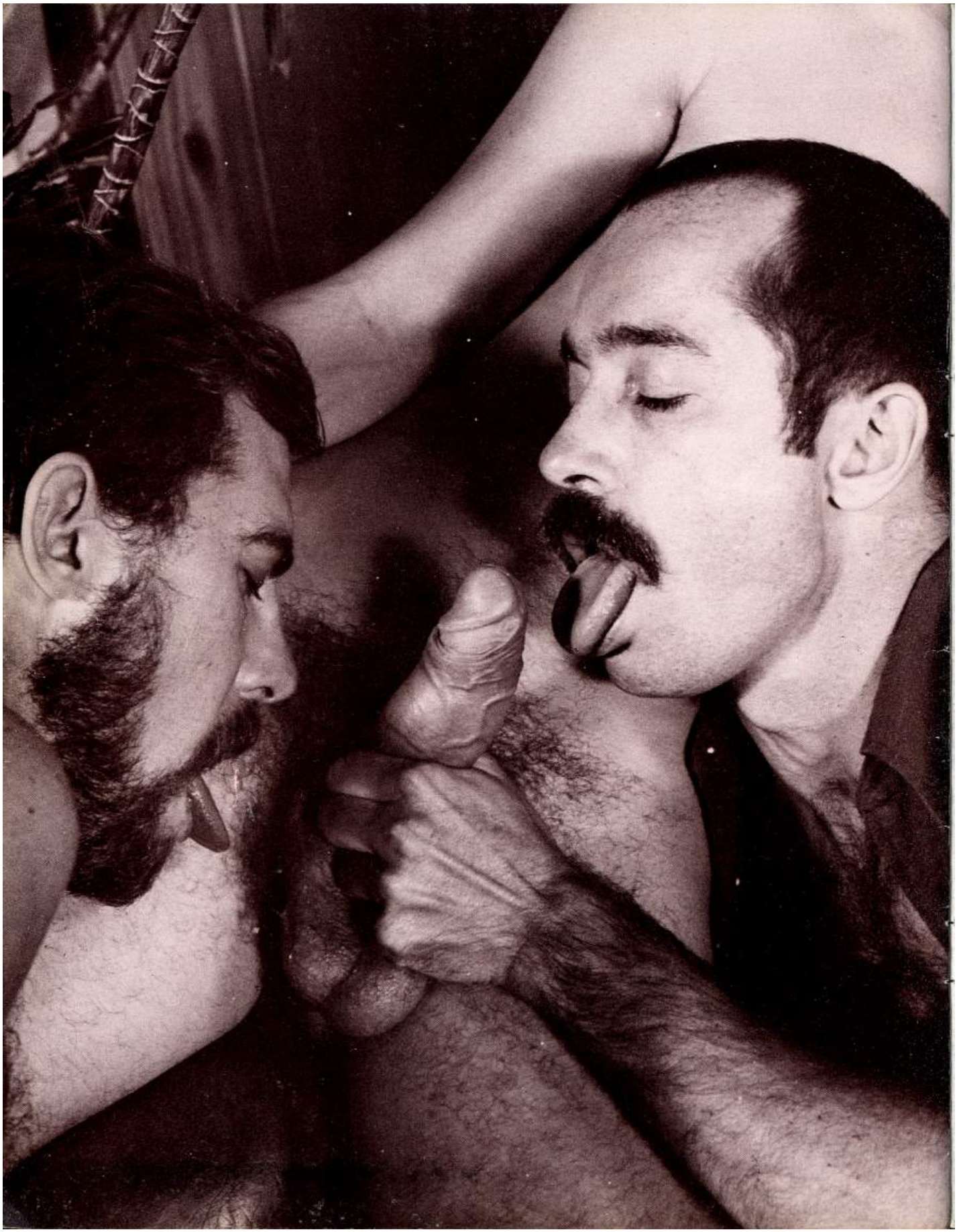
them work for a while. Clint was so hot and ready, thinking about all the wild times Ken had promised him that he'd been sporting a huge stiffer that he just couldn't lose. It was sticking out of the torn Levi's he was wearing. He had very carefully chosen his most torn and revealing pair. Not just his cock was visible through the tears but his ass, well-rounded and ready for any kind of action, could be seen through the torn rear. The combination of the half-visible throbbing cock and the tight ass dripping in anticipation

was more than Eric could take. He sure wasn't just going to sit there and let that big rammer and those tight buns get away from him. He ran a hand across that tight butt. Clint groaned and stepped back so Eric could get a better feel. Eric wasted no time. He ran a finger through those tears and right into that tight, inviting asshole. Clint started panting with lust.

That sound caused Ken to turn. The action was already starting. Clint was ripping off his clothes already. He wasn't going to waste an opportunity like this, especially with a good-looking guy like Eric. The new house owner already had the guy's cock deep in his throat before Ken even got his coveralls unzipped. It didn't take him long, though. In short order he had that

huge hard cock of his shoved right in Eric's face. Eric couldn't have been happier. He worked on one and then would go to work on the other one. He sucked both of those big hot cocks as deep in his willing throat as he could get them. Even that wasn't enough for him. He tried to get them both in at one time. He couldn't manage that. Ken's big meat was much too big to try and take in with someone else's.

Ken had a quick solution for that. He pressed Eric around so that while Eric was giving some hot mouth action to Clint's cock, Ken could start inching his big rammer into that tight little asshole of Eric's. Without a pause he had it all the way in, right up to the hilt. Eric moaned as the huge

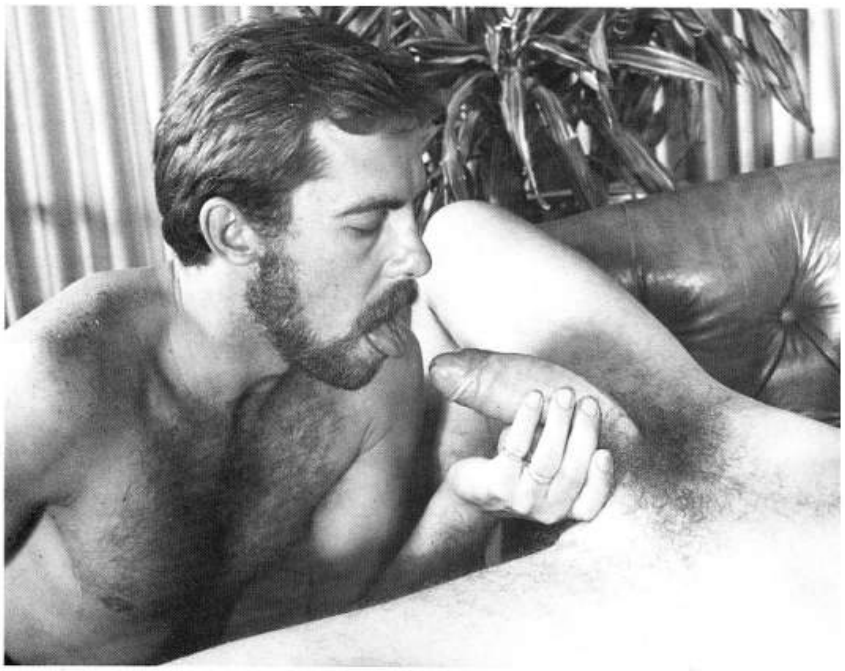


rammer was shoved deep in his guts. It was the biggest one he'd ever had rammed in him. At first he wasn't sure he could stand it but it soon began rubbing against his little joy knob. That started a hot fire raging deep inside him and he was begging for more. He got more, too! He got all he could handle from both ends. While Clint worked his face over, shoving his cock in as far as he could send it, Ken kept up the hot ass-fucking action from behind.

All of them were much too turned on to keep that up for long. Ken shot out his big load first, spurting it deep inside the humping new house owner's quivering asshole. Eric screamed. It felt exactly like hot lava was being poured into his sensitive butt. All the groaning and moaning got to Clint. He screamed out that he was going to fill that sucking mouth full of hot cum. He rammed his hips forward and did just that. The hot cum ran in rivers down Eric's throat. Eric went

wild. He begged for more. His own cock was hot and ready to blast out its own load. Ken drug Clint up and forced his helper down on his back. He snapped out a command to Eric, telling him to climb on that fine, tight, upturned ass and really fuck the shit out of it. Eric was more than ready. He was so hot that he didn't even use any lube but just rammed his hot, throbbing cock home in that tight asshole. Clint screamed at the first entry but soon became accustomed to the pile-driving action. Ken could tell he was loving it. He pushed his shit-stained cock in Clint's face and commanded him to lick it clean. Clint was so hot again that he would have done anything. He really went to work on that cock.

During that action Grant walked in on the scene. His cock



shot up in his pants in an immediate stiffer. He pulled it out and went to work on it right then and there. He wanted in on that scene. He was too late though. Eric couldn't wait for anyone to join them. He thrust his hips forward, shoving his dick deep inside Clint's butt and blasted out his hot cumload. Ken was urging Clint on. He

was ready to cum again. Grant sure didn't want that. He yelled out to them to wait for him. It was all Eric could do to roll off that well-fucked ass and fall on the floor in a sweat, sex-stained heap. Clint, too, was going to have to wait a while. He had never been so worked over in his life. Ken was always ready to go but told Grant

that if he'd wait a while all of them would go into the den, pull open those curtains, watch all the hot action outside and really get it on!

It didn't take that hot crowd long to get ready to go at it again. Grant was hot as fire. He couldn't resist coming on to Ken's helper, whom he'd never seen before. Eric had pulled the curtains open and was watching a couple of teenagers sucking and fucking in the undergrowth outside. That got to him. Since Clint still seemed drained, Grant turned his attention to Eric. Eric had his cock out

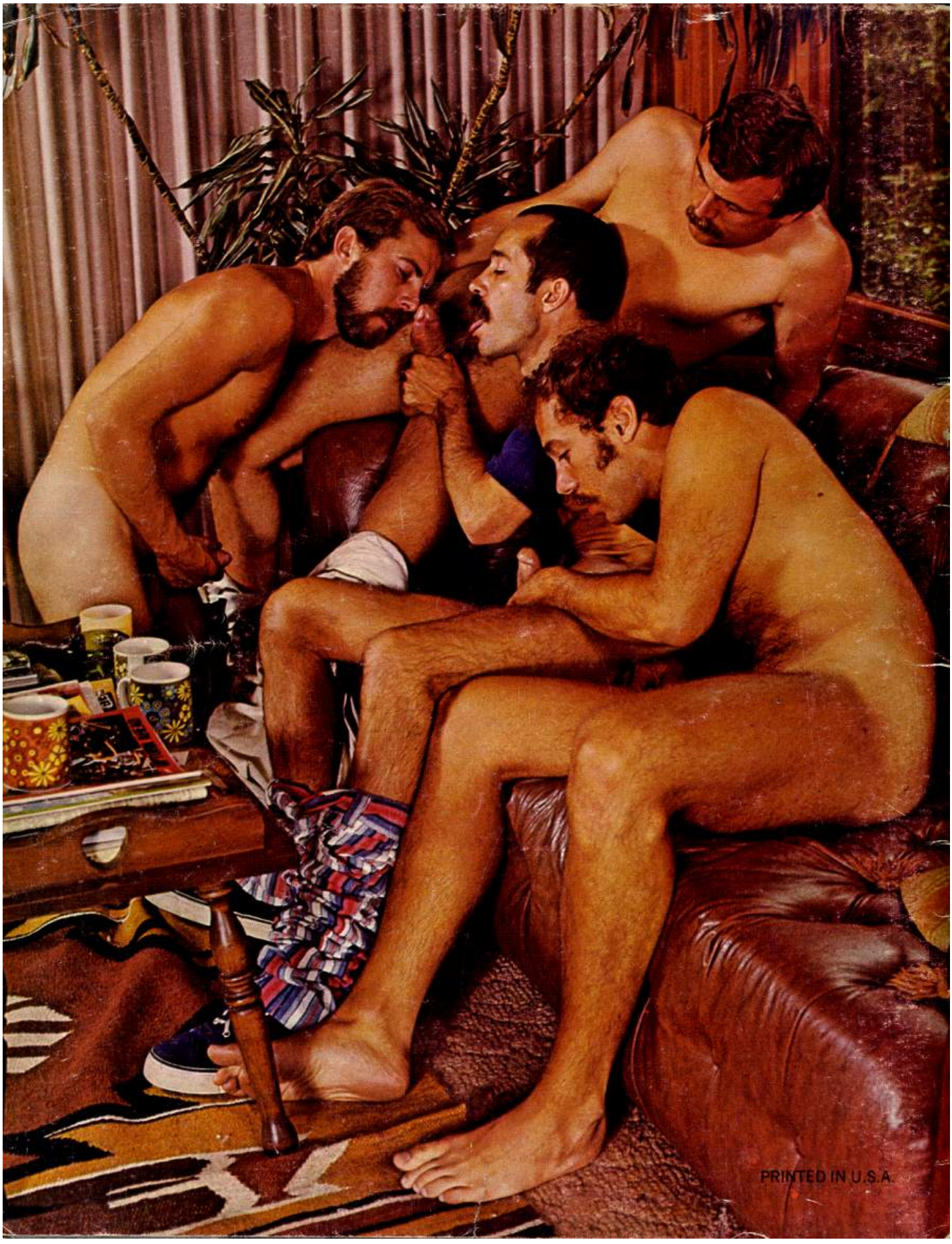
giving it a little hand action while watching the young guys outside fucking and sucking. Grant was soon on his knees, his mouth replacing that fast-moving hand.

Ken wasn't going to be left out of that action. He pulled Clint to him, if he wanted to or not, and started to work. Soon they were all a tangle of hot, sucking/fucking bodies. They all did everything with each other. They would do one to one for a while then switch off. Ken was the first to come on to Eric while he was getting his ass plugged by Grant. He pushed his cock deep into Grant's hard-pumping ass. Clint straddled Eric's face and was soon feeding him every inch of his hot cock. A hot

four-way started.

All that action couldn't last long. They were all much too hot, in spite of the fact that three of them had just blasted a short time ago. Eric was going wild. He could feel the cum boiling up inside him. Then, that first hot blast from Grant filled his ass. Clint shot out bolt after bolt of hot cum in his throat at the same time. Grant's twitching asshole set Ken off too. All that cum being pumped into him, jiggling his joy knob sent out a blast from Eric that covered them all in a sticky, hot, steaming mass of cum.

That wild action continued every day until Grant had to go back to Europe. Not only had Eric decided to keep Ken on, he hired Clint as well! Grant wished them well and started out the door. Eric again thanked him for helping find his dream house, adding that he should feel free to come back and use it any time he was back in the country. Grant thanked him again and assured him that he would do just that. About halfway down the hill, Grant remembered he'd forgotten to give Eric the extra keys. He drove back. The three guys were gone. Grant laid the keys on the table in the den. He couldn't resist looking out that window that had originally turned him on to the whole scene. There were Eric, Clint and Ken down in the thicket all getting it on with a huge group of guys. Grant couldn't resist. He pulled out his cock and jacked-off, watching all that action. He shot his cum in big wet globs, letting it run down the windowpane, just the same as he had done that first time, so many years ago.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